The guys have always known.

Sarge: “Right, well. Hm. I was sure you’d stop respecting me.”
Grif: ‘Why would you think that? It’s the future, nobody’s homophobic, jesus christ watch less 20th century movies’
“So I came out already?”
Donut: “Yeah”
“Oh thank god, what a load off. I mean I can’t dance, I don’t know a thing about clothing and *techno* *I* have to like *techno*? do I look like a 10,000 Germans in a field?
Kai: “Donut for god’s sake, come explain what coming out means to Sarge”
Donut: “How the hell would *I* know how to come out?!”
Kai: “Uh”
Grif: “What do you mean?”
Donut: “Well *I* don’t know. I just know it’s not whatever Sarge just described”
Simmons: “Donut you’re gay.”
Grif: Yeah you’re a gay guy
Donut: What?
Sarge: Donut must you come out of the closet right this second, let me have my moment
Donut: You guys think I’m gay?
All: Yeah
Donut: What gave you *that* idea? Cus I’m passionate about aesthetics? Stereotype much
Kai: Bi then, Donut
Sarge: There’s more space in the closet than out right now (weak laugh)
Donut: Nope, wait, have none of you ever asked me like, like *questions?*
[Sarge leaves]
Sarge: Okay well, I’ll go then
Donut: *Do you* ask people questions or do you just talk about yourselves all day-
Kai: (hiss inhale) Too real
Donut: Not that it’s anyone’s business but I’m not sexually attracted to anyone.
Tucker: What about all the passes I’ve seen you make at me?
Donut: You wish
Grif: I can’t handle this at all. None of this is real, this is hoax, very funny Donut
Donut: Hey where’d Sarge go?

(Carolina scene where she sees Sarge upset and is like, Oh you finally came out huh)